

# Bill Anderson, Poor Sweet Baby

(Bill Anderson)

Bill Anderson & Mary Lou Turner

I knew this morning as soon as the phone rang  
That crazy woman had hurt you again  
That's why I told you to come on over  
The coffee is warm, so are the arms that you fit so nicely in.

Poor sweet baby, poor sweet baby  
Did my baby spend another sleepless night  
Poor sweet baby, come to mama  
Let mama love your pain away and make everything alright.

If she don't love you why don't she  
Let a real woman light your fire  
Your too big a boy to go to bed hungry  
And the way that I need you  
I could feed you anything your heart desires.

Poor sweet baby, poor sweet baby  
Did my baby spend another sleepless night  
Poor sweet baby, come to mama  
Let mama love your pain away and make everything alright.

Poor sweet baby...